



P81-0421.(99)

TOIKE OIKE, TOIKE OIKE, OLLUM TE CHOLLUM TE CHAY  
SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, HURRAY, HURRAY, HURRAY

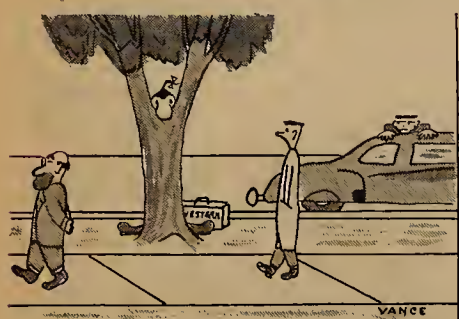
# BLOO MOIDER HITS CAMPUS

## Skule Nite Talent



This is just a sample of what can be seen at Skule Nite.  
Through the kind generosity of Woody (who is our censor) we can permit such pictures on our most reserved page.

## Skule Nite Preview . . .



"Das Professor und Grundoon ist Gestalken by Die Villains"

## BUSY LITTLE B.....S AREN'T WE

The engineers are at it again. Despite malicious rumours the good old skule spirit is not dead (it isn't even slightly sick). Never before has skule spirit been more obvious.

The Vic Bob-apple fight was the first real victory for skule. Although outnumbered two to one, valiant skulemen were able to carry the pole home to the little red schoolhouse where it awaits the auction to be held in the near future.

Then there was the pantie raid, Canada's first and finest. What was otherwise a quiet pep rally turned into a mad scramble as skulemen raced from one dormitory to another with the magic cry on every engineer's lips — "We want pants". We certainly did our best to make the girls—hope for more pep rallies in the near future. There is absolutely no truth in the rumour that 17 skulemen entered Annesley Hall and only 118 were seen coming out. There were three counts made and all agreed that 121 engineers entered. That's a cute little red light up on the second floor of Annesley. In answer to numerous letters (and poems) in the Varsity (our competitor), anyone wishing their unmentionables returned may leave her name, address, phone number, and all important measurements in the stores where requests will be considered.

Arriving on the campus early one morning, two skulemen saw

Now I'm the kind of a guy what knows a good thing when I sees one—and the other night I'm seeing something that is really good. I'm sitting there in the P.O.T. huts—which is where I'm spending all my spare time this year—when I hears this guy outside saying:

"It's about time for 'BLOO MOIDER' isn't it?"

Now I'm thinking to myself that this is no place for me, when I sees this mob of individuals come tramping in the door. Well as I say I'm the kind of a guy what knows a good thing when I sees it and so when I sees that most of these individuals are female individuals I decides to stay—so I'm sticking around for awhile.

When I sees all these beautiful dolls coming out in shorts and such feminine attire—there not being too much of it—I'm pretty glad I stayed. In fact I'm beginning to feel like I used to at the Casino back in the good old days when these dolls start going into their act (it turns out to be only a kick line—but I'm broad minded.)

Well I'm beginning to get very curious about what these dames are doing, as there is no audience but me and I haven't even paid, so I'm asking the gal what seems to be calling the plays, what ges. She is giving me the whole story.

It seems that this is the rehoisal for a campus show name of "SKULE NITE" and they're putting on a real dramatic effort that they call "BLOO MOIDER." Well this takes a big load off my mind, because if there's one thing I don't like it's a moider, especially if I'm the victim. Well this dame is telling me that this is one terrific show. It's put on by a bunch of engineers and it's loaded with all kinds of original talent, and after seeing this kick line in action I'm believing all I hear about this show.

The queen I'm talking to is telling me all about how the cast is the best on the campus, and the music is all original. Naturally I'm interested in this doll I'm conversing with so I'm finding out that she is in the chorus and that their act is all arranged by Sheila Lennox. She is also telling me about Ron Ham who is their director, Neil Irwin musical director, Ian Finnan producer, Bruce Raymond technical director, George Harap stage manager, Al Walden who is looking after the orchestra, John Wiggins, Jane Railton and Moe Halverson who are making a terrific job of the sets. It seems that these types are working very hard to make this show a success and everyone thinks that they deserve a lot of credit.

Well I'm asking this doll what makes this show so different from any other show with a good cast and good material, so what do you think she tells me? It's got a PLOT which I think is what any show needs. She says that it's just like a Noo York musical except that it has a traditional Skule Nite gimmick—a machine—that only an Engineer could build.

Of course I'm impressed by all this so I'm asking this queen where I can pick me up a couple of tickets for this effort and for how much. So she tells me at a place called the Engineering Stores, and for only a buck and a quarter. Well I'm half way out the door when I hear this but she drags me back and tells me that they don't go on sale until Monday, November 9th. They're only putting this effort on for four nights, November 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, so I'd better get my tickets early to make sure I could get some. So man I'm going to be first in the line up for those crazy tickets!

the Meds Daffy Dill flag hanging at half mast in front of Hart House. Realizing that Meds were in need of publicity, they hoisted it to the top, where it hung dejectedly. Skule's always in there trying to help out.

As you have probably noticed, Skule Nite is being well publicized. Several new fences on the campus have been bearing the well-known slogan, SKULE NITE, 5T4. I also notice that Vic is advertising its Bob Revue in the stores. They certainly are in desperate need of publicity.

Vic should have known better than to pass the skulehouse with their horse and wagon (even the horse tried to escape from them). The Vic cheerleaders couldn't resist the charms of skulemen. Vic, realizing that they were completely outclassed, rushed back home and sat there, hopefully awaiting the news that their cheerleaders had been returned to them. The cheerleaders reluctantly returned after a thrilling afternoon spent drinking cokes, eating donuts, playing poker, etc. They all agreed that skulemen were definitely superior to the Vicmen in every way and several thought of transferring to engineering. After attending the Engineer's Ball they are about certain to do so. Engineers certainly have that something that girls go for.

Let's keep up the good work, men. We're off to a good start, so let's keep the ball rolling. Yours for bigger and better things to come.





## TOIKE OIKE

Devoted to the interests of the undergraduates of the Faculty of Applied Science

Published every now and then by the Engineering Society of the University of Toronto

Opinions expressed are not necessarily those of the Engineering Society or its officers.

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## EDITORIAL

### CONFUSED?

Members of the Engineering and Business club never tell a prospective employer that you are taking a course in industrial engineering. Mr. R. C. Shaw, associate editor of Plant Engineering, a Maclean Hunter publication, claims that you cannot call yourself an industrial engineer.

In the September issue of this magazine he asserts that because our Applied Science calendar describes you as having "no particular interest in any one branch of technology", you are not taking an industrial engineering course.

Mr. Shaw admits that it is not very certain what courses an engineer should take to become one of these creatures. According to his article there is no need for a course that specializes in this field, and yet he believes there should be some university training in it.

Is everyone confused? Someone is. In the first place, our Engineering and Business course has nearly every subject which should be included in an industrial engineering course, according to an American authority with whom Mr. Shaw apparently agrees to some extent. Of the courses listed in the article the only notable ones which are not taken in Engineering and Business are sociology, physiology, speaking, and labour relations. But this course does include statistics which Mr. Shaw feels his authority should have included.

Secondly, if university training is needed in this field, who is to receive it? There is apparently no need for a separate course for this field, so what group or groups should be taking this training? Are all engineering courses, to be trained to do time and motion studies, to set performance standards from statistical methods, to design production controls and maintenance schedules or to make production layouts? Perhaps the artsmen can take these courses during a few of their spare mornings and afternoons. They will be glad to be labelled industrial engineers and besides they may have taken one of those other courses such as physiology.

Industrial engineering may be a hard thing to define, but one who has carefully studied the curriculum of our Engineering and Business course could conclude that it does give fairly good training for this field. Certainly most graduates of this course would have little difficulty in adapting himself to this type of work. They may not have studied some aspects of the field in any great detail. But, having been indoctrinated with its fundamentals, they realise their importance and would have no trouble in applying their principles. There is no course in engineering can offer more than this to any branch of technology. At college we are introduced to the basic principles, given some indication of their application, and made aware of their implications to society.

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Conrad Lister

## ♥ Love Life ♥

Dear WOODPECKER,  
I have been dating a boy in 3rd Chemical for the past year. Lately he has been telling me that he has had to stay home and do lab reports. I think he is taking someone else out. What should I do?  
Cecille U.C. 2.

Dear Cecille,  
I have not.  
Woodpecker.

Dear WOODPECKER,  
I went out with a 4 year Civil Engineer last week and now he is going around and telling all his friends that I am promiscuous. I don't see where he has any right in saying that. After all I met him on Monday and had nothing to do with him until Wednesday.  
Innocent.

Dear Innocent,  
Your problem involves some serious reform on your part. I should think that you would have a little more will power. Why did you wait until Wednesday.  
Woodpecker.

## CLUB NEWS

### MINING AND METALLURGY CLUB

The Mining and Metallurgy Club is well on its way with its years program.

Early in September we held our freshmen's reception, where the Mining, Metallurgy and Geology freshmen met the heads of the respective departments.

For entertainment the freshmen absorbed some of Professor Hewers interesting views on world politics, in his description of his world tour, which was accompanied by delightful colour slides.

Two weeks ago when the Engineers offered a small prize for the best club float in the Engineering composite float, Barry Strathdee, Tom Plashes, Jim Kokonis, Syd Harris and our President Ferd De Maio came through the stinking smoke of our forge with the winning entry.

On October 29 we held our first General Meeting. W. C. Wansborough, President of the Canadian Mining and Metallurgy Association of Canada was our guest speaker. His talk was on Public and International Relations, especially Canada versus the United States.

His invigorating talk would warm the spirits of any Red-blooded Canadian Engineer. He is certainly one of the best speakers north of the 49th parallel.

The next General Meeting will be a dinner meeting and is tentatively set for November 24.

### HYDRANT PUP

(Continued from Page 4)

"Well, let me see. That's a tough one, all right. It's like a riddle, isn't it? You want the opposite—light and dark, hot and cold—it would be armistice and war, I guess. Is that it?"  
"No," I rumbled. I got up and scratched my ear. "I want to know what you are drawing a distinction between. Armistice and truce, peace, war, or what have you. I want to know what you have differentiated armistice from. Put it in your title. The Difference Between an Armistice—and what?"

Hut stood up. "I think I understand, Pup. If I can have the essay back I'll revise it along the lines that you suggest."

I heard no more from him for a couple of days, and then on my borrowed desk I saw his paper back again. It was titled: "The Difference Between an Armistice—And What?—by Ima Q. Hut, 5T7."

## On Growing Up



Man is born a child and matures, like good wine, with age. At least that is what the rule book says. Too often this is not true, or perhaps it is not too evident that it is true. In growing up physically there is little more to do than protect the body and let nature take its course. Mentally, however, the story is a little different. The mind must be constantly trained, conditioned, and used.

An acceptance of responsibility is a sign of maturity. A child does not have, nor is he able to understand responsibility. His whole time is taken up with enjoying himself to the fullest. This lack of understanding shows when the pursuit of happiness takes a destructive form. Children are noted for their ability to reduce things to rubble and this ability increases when they become angry.

Now as the years go by and the growing man is taught right from wrong, one of the first lessons is the necessity of respecting public and private property; a necessity because without which a situation of chaos and anarchy could quickly develop. This is a matter of reason and logic and the government, being reasonable and logical (although it is not always too obvious) takes steps to ensure respect, making the damage of property illegal.

But reason is an elusive quality, easily lost or obscured and the cost is not always reckoned until the damage is done. The right of the individual to have his property respected and protected is one of the fundamentals of democracy. Disregard of this is a breach of human decency and there is no valid excuse.

The students of this University are the so-called top five per cent. of the land, the intelligentsia, tomorrow's leaders and they are judged by the examples they set. The taxpayers are billed for a good proportion of the funds necessary to run this place of higher learning.

## Eng. Soc. Meeting

The seventh executive meeting of the Engineering Society was held on Wednesday, October 28, 1953.

It was felt that the pep rally before the McMaster game was a success, and the society went on the record as being in favour of more pep rallies.

Mining and Metallurgy were awarded the prize for the best float in the float parade. It was felt that one large float would be preferable to several small ones in the future.

The possibility of incorporating the Engineering Society was discussed. It was felt that this would be a good idea and a committee was appointed to further study the possibility of incorporation.

A limited number of high school students will be invited to "Open House". All Varsity students and their friends are invited to attend.

and therefore they have certain property rights. The physical assets of the various colleges are public property and the minority of students who persist in damaging them are guilty of transgressing the laws of the country, disregarding the rights of the individual, a lack of reason, a lack of responsibility, and therefore a seeming inability to mature. "Fun" and "Interfaculty Rivalry" are but stupid excuses, and those who pay lip service to them, but fools who have no place here. The same applies to those who have no regard for private property.

A good prank, well executed, provides entertainment for all. Everyone has a laugh and the victim, if he, or she, has a sense of humour, can see the funny side too. But, if the victim is in any way hurt, either physically, mentally, or financially, then it is not a prank, it is not funny, and it should not be tolerated.

The past few weeks have seen various examples of the immaturity of a certain minority which is not, repeat, is not confined to the Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering. In fact, one of the most malicious, that of the Trinity Tower Common Room windows, was the work of a member of one of the arts colleges. But one of the most foolish, that of the fences, is ours. We will notice the efforts of the contractors to cover up. This costs time and money. Whose money? The taxpayers and the feepeyers.

And so this is an appeal to the few people who still find enjoyment in destruction. Be reasonable. Be responsible. Grow up.

## GENERAL MEETING NEXT MONDAY

Date:  
Monday, Nov. 16—1 p.m.  
Place:  
Main Lecture Room,  
Mech. Bldg.  
Speaker:  
Mr. R. L. Dobbin (P.Eng.)  
Pres. E.I.C.  
Subject:  
"Engineering In Canada"

## Attention Musicians

The Skule Nite Band still requires players of the following instruments:

1. Alto Saxophone;
2. Base;
3. Trombone;
4. Trumpet.

This is your chance to be part of and see from out front the best campus show of the century. If interested, phone Al Walden, LY. 7697 or Neal Irwin, KI. 3267 or leave your name in the stores.



## TUCK SHOP PLAN SHELVED

This article is about your Tuck Shop which seems destined to a quiet death regardless of the crying need. It's also about some injustices, forgotten obligations and incongruous decisions.

The main injustice is to you, the lunch carrying student who ever since the war has had to fight for a place to eat his meager fare in reasonable comfort. Fall and spring are bad but the problem almost doubles in the winter when many are driven indoors.

The second injustice is to the Tuck Shop Committee who waited for eight months for a decision from the Faculty Council and then to demoralize us completely, it was in the negative. No reasons were offered; just a unanimous "NO".

The forgotten obligations I spoke of are the ones of the Administration, the Faculty or the Engineering Society to provide the students of the Engineering Faculty with adequate lunching facilities when they are not provided elsewhere. Of course, the Elm Grill might be considered an alternative but, unfortunately, they frown on one eating his sandwiches while occupying a valuable seat. The Engineering Society sees its obligation and is the only body to come up with a concrete proposal so far. The Society is capable of financing such a project and can, if there are profits, return these to the students in the form of decreased prices. We only hope that, having nothing better to offer, the Faculty does not consider its refusal final.

I'm sure the University feels this obligation but they seem to be able to do nothing about it. I suppose a lack of money is the main drawback. We acknowledge the fact that a new men's residence and main library are more important than a coffee bar and lunch room for us. However, the Eng. Soc. has the money; all they wait for is the permission.

The Arts Colleges seem to feel their obligation to their students and be able to do something about it. Victoria, less than half the enrollment of SFS, has two tuck shops to serve that corner of the campus. Trinity, St. Mike's, U.C., and even the School of Music with its scant sixty-five undergrads all have their lunch rooms.

Hart House is one place which certainly feels its obligations and Warden McCulley is doing everything possible to accommodate the increased number of men eating bag lunches between twelve and two every day. But as every member realizes the House does not lend itself to change particularly well. Even if the Warden's most extensive plans take place we cannot expect a building de-

signed for some three thousand men to provide facilities for six thousand satisfactorily.

For this reason alone the authorities feel obligated to students, Hart House, University and all to supply some sort of lunching space to SPSSers. It is unfair for Engineers to monopolize the Tuck Shop and Lunch Room of the House as we do now. The backwardness of our Faculty seems to be the root of this unfairness.

The question of space seems to be the paramount one. I quote from "Tuck Shop Prospects" by Don Fredenburg which appeared in last April's Toike Oike. "There seems to be considerable unused or wasted space throughout the faculty buildings to warrant the allotment of approximately 3,000 square feet for this project, without causing any particular department to sacrifice its space requirements."

Other questions which might bother the Faculty are: Will the tuck shop draw fellows away from classes? But you can hardly deprive all the lunch carrying Engineers a place to eat on the grounds that such a spot might lure some of our weaker brothers away from lectures. Also the mess caused by such a shop worries some but surely it would be infinitely less than the messes which exist in drafting and lecture rooms now when the two o'clock lectures start. The fire hazard caused if the shop was in the School House basement might be a serious problem but even a non-smoking tuck shop would be much better than none whatsoever. But most of these questions must be answered after we have received permission to have a Tuck Shop.

We must assume that the Faculty, being made up of rational and sober Professional Engineers, have good reasons for refusing our request. If they would state the reasons perhaps the students could help surmount them. All we ask is frankness and fairness.

## LIBERTY MISUNDERSTOOD

By ALEX PEEV

Our faculty is famous on the campus. Famous for its Engineering Society, famous for the Engineering Ball, Skule Nite, Chariot Race, Panty Raids, Fence Paintings, Honorable Kidnapings, etc.

We show the rest of the students that we have energy, that we are vigorous, fast, effective; we have the spirit that most others lack, and we have a highly developed sense of humour. We are leaders among the students—we will be leaders in our Profession and in tomorrow's society.

The resources and possibilities of this country will place great demands on us, Engineers. The development and progress of Canada is in our hands. We, among others, will form the elite of the world's most promising nation.

ARE WE REALLY FIT FOR THAT?

The youth of this country enjoys a liberal education, in which the emphasis is placed upon the individual person. From Public School on, through High School, everyone has the right for personal freedom. Arriving at University where the restrictions are even less, one is left to develop on his own. It is natural that here, in the junior years the exuberance comes to its peak. After all, one is young only once, and students are supposed to be exuberant.

But having such a background, and such possibilities for free development, some students start to take too much for granted. Having seldom been restrained from parents or teachers, they don't realize that personal freedom has its limits. For those who care to know: the limits are precisely there, where our expression of personal freedom, in one form or another, begins to disturb both and inconvenience the people in our vicinity.

We, Engineers, are most often guilty of trespassing those limits. Because we are famous, vigorous, and know that a

## SCHOOL DINNER

Over three hundred persons, a capacity crowd for the Great Hall of Hart House, responded to the sixty-fourth annual call to the School Dinner on Tuesday, October the twenty-seventh. At seven fifteen the guests began to gather: the head table guests met together in the office of Warden McCulley; the scholarship and award winners assembled in the Map Room and the diners assembled in the East Common Room. Promptly at seven thirty, all adjourned to the Great Hall for dinner.

Following dinner, the head table guests were introduced by D. J. Fredenburg, President of the Engineering Society and Chairman of the Dinner. Then the scholarship winners were called up by Bruce Laver to receive their awards from Professor W. J. T. Wright.

When all awards had been received, Don Andrews, School Dinner Committee Chairman, introduced the guest speaker of the evening, Brigadier C. D. Quilliam, who spoke with the authority of first hand knowledge of affairs in the Middle East. Bruce Laver thanked Brigadier Quilliam.

The reply to a toast to the University was made by Joseph McCulley, Warden of Hart House. Alec Pathe proposed the toast to Skule and Dean K. F. Tupper replied to the toast. The Dinner was officially concluded with a verse of "Oh Canada" and a lusty "Toike Oike".

## GRAD'S LUNCH

ACROSS FROM THE  
WALBERG

bright future awaits us, we have a natural tendency to assume the well known "I don't give-a-damn" attitude. Lack of respect for anything—except perhaps for brutal force—characterises many of us. Ill manners and silly behaviour can be easily found in individuals, as well as in groups, wearing engineering jackets. Ignorance of the elementary rules of politeness seems to be an asset in the engineering classrooms. Complete absence of individual or collective discipline dominates the laboratories all too often. Instead of acknowledging and justifying the advantages given to senior classes, we abuse them. The Professors' patience dealing with such abuses is interpreted as weakness.

Do we have to wait for reprisals? We'd have everything to lose, and nothing to gain from such measures. Absolutely nothing to gain, because the wrong satisfaction of a detached and careless attitude will fall back on us later on, in real life. An overdo of freedom degenerates in "frebandry". It is up to ourselves to restrict our personal freedom within the reasonable limits.

If we are to justify the hopes placed upon our generation, we must analyse ourselves, improve our behaviour, and eliminate obvious faults and wrong habits. In doing that, we will be doing ourselves the greatest favour as persons and individuals.

## VOLLEYBALL

(Continued from Page 4)

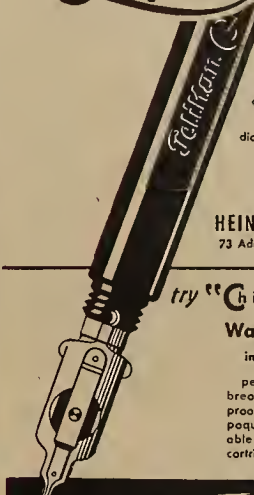
the Skule 3rds and the 6ths. If the trend continues, Skule is going to gain a few big points for the Reed Trophy run. With team spirit riding high on all six teams, S.P.S. may have six group champions in volleyball. At any rate, it's our year for volleyball and that means we're favourites for the Reed Trophy again this year.

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## Freshman Writes

Dextr Bob,

You'll hvve to pxrdon my tyding in this letter since the x, I mxxn the first letter in the xlxphxet is gone on my mxchine. Plexse tell thxt friend of yours who rxprlxr mxchines to send me x new x for my mxchine quick x he xcn.

I xm coming xlong rxsl good xt school. Got 10 out of 10 on my lxt problems xpxer. We chext like hell but those birds in the problems clxss xcn't see through my system yet. We just switch xpxers with the guy who gets the best mxrks and we buy him xll the beer he xcn drink every Thursdx.

I xm in "SKULE NITE" and boy is it going to be good. Xt the lxt rehersxl I stood for two hours and wxtched the broxds in the klick line prxtice. Boy xre they gorgeous. Xll they wexr is little white shorts and big T-shlrts. Xtcutxly the T-shlrts xrn't so big but xnywx the girls sure xre. The show is rxslly good thxugh. I hve one of the lxxds and ntxurxly I hve the only dirty lines in the show. We hve x mxchine in this xexrs show and Boy, does she know the score! She took me up to her xpxrtment for x drink xfter the rehersxl and we rehersed my pxrt. It took six hours but of course I hve xcn exccptionxly long prt.

I hxxr thxt Joe is being sent over to Korex with the 101st brlxgde. I know he didn't wxnt to go since he didn't wxnt to lexve his friends behind. Well thxts how it goes.

Xnywx I hve to close now, I'm buying you x couple of

tickets for the show since I know they'll be hxxd to get lxxr on. Here's x little xxying I hxxd:

God mxde the world xnd then He rested,  
God mxde Mxxn xnd then He rested,  
God mxde womxn,  
Xnd xnce then neither God nor mxxn hxs rested.

Your brother,  
Yodxr.

## NEW JACKETS

Orders are now being taken for the new Skule jackets which are to be sold through the Stores. All the old style jackets previously ordered should be delivered by the end of the week.

The new jackets are made from either corduroy or gaberdine and there will be no change in their colour.

The style is actually only changed slightly—there will be elastic in both sides around the hips, a better cut shoulder (to make us look like real men), the pocket flaps are changed, and the lining will be silk. Also there won't be a yellow strip on the back.

The price of the jackets will be about \$15.00 depending on the lettering put on them. Delivery will be ten days from the time the order is placed. There will be a range of six sizes to choose from in the Store, and if you can't get these to fit, the tailor will measure you at the factory to make a made-to-measure.

## FLOAT PARADE

An event that has been brought to our attention many times is the float parade. A great many of you likely saw it—Well, Skulemen did you think that our float was a worthy representation of the "Most original faculty on the campus" or of the "Moving Spirit of the University" as we like to call ourselves? Do you think that these "floats" that we entered indicated any ambition on the part of 1600 engineers when a faculty of 200 can outdo them? Instead of entering something different from each course, let's band together and form one grand prize-winning entry.

We have the best spirit, sports and show on the campus—why don't we try just as hard to have the best float? With all due consideration to those who formed our "token to the parade" this year, we would like to suggest something new and different Next year.

In this paper next October, the late but not Horncoming, an article will appear calling forth all the spirited engineers to help with the production of a float to be proud of. THINK about it for a year and come armed with new ideas.



SPORTS

SKULE ON WAY TO REED TROPHY

HOCKEY

S.P.S. is entering seven teams in the Intramural Hockey League this year as in the past. The teams are Senior Skule drawn from 3rd & 4th year, Junior Skule drawn from 1st & 2nd year, the 3rd's representing 4th year, the 4th's for 3rd year, the 5th's for 2nd year, the 6th's for 1st year, and the scintillating 7th's for those of lesser ability in any year.

Practices started on Thursday, November 5th. Notices will be posted on the bulletin board in the Skule House telling when a team is practising. All players are welcomed to the first practices which will enable the Sr. and Jr. coaches to look over the talent.

To keep Skule on top in hockey we need your fullest support in all years. Speaking of equipment, please bring your own to the first practices. MANAGERS AND COACHES ARE URGENTLY NEEDED. Usually a manager can find enough P.T. credits to avoid that icy Hart House pool.

LET'S GO GET AN ALL S.P.S. FINAL AGAIN THIS YEAR!

VOLLEYBALL

Whatever happens in other sports, this is Skule's year for dominating volleyball. All the teams so far have shown great spirit and have won more than their fair share of games.

The results as of Wednesday of last week have three of the six teams leading their respective groups in volleyball while the other three are close to the top with at least one victory apiece. This year Skule's big hopes lie with the Jr. S.P.S. A team. Their name has recently been changed from Sr. S.P.S. as many of their players are only in second year. The A's were undefeated in two starts as were the Skule 4th's, who have a strong team back from last year. The 5th's are the remaining undefeated team, having won their only game. These three teams seem to be sure winners in their groups. In Group 2, Jr. S.P.S. have one victory and one loss as have

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FOOTBALL

Since the last issue of Toike Oike Skule has played two more games and has won both of these, bringing the total to three games undefeated. The first of these was with Meds and was a slaughter. It seems that the Doctors are much better fitted to a painting squad than a football team. Skule had command of the play from the start of the game and never lost it for the duration.

Again it was the SPS pass attack which stole the spotlight. Hart attempted eleven passes and completed six of these, two of these going over for majors. Weaver was on the receiving end of three of these including the first TD. Meds on the other hand completed only one out of eleven attempts and lost three passes to Skule interceptions by Lyon and Hart.

The Skule defensive line again looked very good, breaking thru twice to block kicks. Earl Ford, a very fast man, though he doesn't look it, kicked a Meds fumble which led to a TD and also recovered the kick blocked by Rohan.

The game last week with UC was quite a bit different. Frankly the Skulemen must have been carrying horseshoes for they did not deserve the win. For example UC had six first downs compared to five for SPS, their kicking was far superior to Skule's and though they attempted fourteen passes, twice as many as Skule, they completed five of these while Skule only made connections with three.

In the early moments of the game, Crandall, after several nice runs, made the only score of the game. After that it seemed that half the team left for the showers. There were

several silly errors, such as the time when Ellis got in the game too late to learn the play and practically tackled the SPS ball carrier due to slow substitution.

The only redeeming point was some outstanding defensive play. Bruce Day was doing some lovely tackle work on the end runs and following up his kicks. Ford and Morrison were making things difficult on the front line while Hart was tackling very hard farther back.

Predicting a championship at the first of the season involved some guess work but by now it seems that that was a pretty accurate guess, for as yet Skule has seen no real opposition for they were playing far below their ability in the UC game. By the time of the next issue the Mulock Cup should be as good as ours.

SOCCER

As the soccer intermural league advances to its climax, Skule teams are doing their best to repeat last year's triumph. Senior Skule in the first group is tied for first place with two wins and one loss, while Junior Skule in the second group is third with one win and three losses.

The senior team shows very steady and reliable performance and is generally considered as the best team in the group. Spirit in the team is excellent and the turn-out of players at the matches remarkable.

The junior team has not been too successful so far, however, the morale and co-operation within the team leaves little to be desired. Let's hope that the next match will have better results.

SPORTOIKE

by TOM McCANN

This week the Farcity carried the opinions of various persons on the train coming from McGill regarding the advisability of football weekends. Indispensable we say!

Even fourth chemicals after a week of touring plants were ready for a football weekend. (I think that Shawinigan Falls and its memories may have slowed down certain of them on the weekend, though.

When you speak of football weekends you think of things other than drinking, sing songs, football games, dancing, etc. You think of meeting the members of the other university, of fraternizing with them, of getting to know them—as you fight for the goalposts and as you help someone dive off the goalpost. But then you are old pals with them after all this—Oh! Things like these leave a lasting impression on you—one which remains fixed on your mind in your opinion of that university. In the middle of a wild goalpost melee one can learn a lot about people—and there are all kinds.

Take Queens', for example. This year they came up with their "rope trick" to conjure one part of a set of goalposts from us. By honest engineering methods we were beaten—by good clean work in good clean fun.

On the other hand let's look at McGill. The main defense there was fists (someone has even said knives were used but how true this is we cannot say). Very seldom in a Queens'-Toronto goalpost struggle have you ever seen people stepped on and beaten when they were down. In Montreal even one of the University police stepped on a Toronto student when he had fallen—as a matter of fact the student had just cushioned the policeman's fall a few moments before. Not all the blame is apparently due to McGill, although the apathy of McGill students was the main cause for the completely unsportsmanlike conduct shown by the defenders of the McGill goalposts. Apparently the main body of McGill students were prepared to stand around and watch while some hoodlums not connected in any way with the University did their work for them and in the manner to which they were accustomed.

On the other hand it must be said that we came up with no new ideas in the goalpost attempt — simply brute strength was used. Even the conventional goalpost dive at half time had to be run through considerable interference. On what was to be the second dive the diver's pants were ripped apart by one of the McGill officials. What's wrong with livening up an otherwise dull afternoon? The next time however, strategy should be employed to make the job of securing the goalposts a little easier.

Up to here it would appear as though we did not win at least one set of goalposts. However, ask any fourth chemical and he'll show you a piece of a McGill post. Anticipating no goalpost problems this weekend we'll have to go all out two weeks hence to secure our rightful prize — even if we have to use strategy for a change.

HYDRANA

PUP

STOLEN BY VANCE

Although I am not yet a fourth-year man, I am nonetheless considered by my English professor, for some weird reason or another, to be an exceptional student. At least in English, he figures. So I was not too surprised when he asked me, the other day, to correct some of his essays from the Arts-types. I wasn't mad about the idea, but he insisted, and so I thought, what the hell, I might get a small charge out of it. He cautioned me that I might run into some odd papers, but I didn't realize how odd until I came upon an effort by one Ina Q. Hut (Q for Quonset). It was entitled "The Difference between an Armistice". Unnerved by the title, I was wholly unprepared for the first sentence. It said "The difference between an armistice is complicated by the fact that."

Nothing more. I dispatched a Vic freshe to look up Mr. Hut. I took out his paper. "Is this yours?" I asked gently. He nodded confirmation.

"And is that the title of your paper?" Another nod.

"Then," I asked triumphantly, "what is the difference between an armistice?"

"I don't quite get you," said Hut.

"What is the difference between an armistice?" I repeated doggedly.

"Why, that's what the paper's about. It's all there if."

I stared at him. "If what?" I asked guardedly.

"Why, if it is. And it ought to be. I put it all in there myself."

"All right, Hut," I said patiently, "let me put it this way. What is the difference between an armistice—" I paused dramatically, "and what?"

"Oh?" said Hut.

I gripped the arms of my chair tightly. "What is the difference between an armistice—and what?"

Hut frowned and stared at the ceiling.

"I'm sorry, Pup," he said hesitantly, "but I don't believe I understand, exactly."

I growled something foul under my breath.

"You see," he continued quickly, "I'm afraid you've got me a little mixed up. If I just knew what you were driving at, well, then I would."

My eyes narrowed, "Would what, Hut?"

"Tell you."

I sank back in my chair. This guy had obviously flipped. Still, I decided to try again.

"Look, Hut," I said, "let's start all over again. You wrote a paper on the difference between an armistice. Right?"

He nodded.

"All right. Now listen carefully, Hut: the difference between an armistice — and what?"

"Oh," he brightened, "you mean and what?" Like the difference between night and day, light and dark, armistice and what?"

"Right," I sighed.

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THE VACUUM PRIZE

YEA VIC

SHACKY

AND YOU CAN QUOTE ME AS SAYING THAT ENGINEERS ARE INANE, BARBARIC, AND JUVENILE."



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